

Wycombe Wanderers 2, Hayes 3

HAYES rode a giant roller-coaster with breathtaking success into the quarter-finals of the F.A. Trophy on Monday night. On the switchback of fortune they met more downs than ups and yet still emerged the winners of another night of high passion.

Two goals up until five minutes from time at Church Road last week, Hayes took their injury-hit side into Loakes Park as the underdogs of this replay.

At the end of 95 minutes — the tension lasted that long — it was Hayes booking their passage to the north for this Saturday's next round tie against Runcorn.

This battle of Loakes Park had every ingredient a cup tie could hold. A Hayes lead; another diabolical and doubtful Wycombe penalty. The lead for the home side and then two goals in two minutes from the assured boot of Pat Morrissey midway through the second half.

And talking in terms of matchwinners the name Morrissey is the obvious choice but his lethal finishing was only the tungsten tip of a mighty sword.

By Paul Harrington

Wycombe again had most of the ideas in attack and midfield but they didn't have the skill of Morrissey, the heart of a lion like Alan Tottman and the brilliant black jewel Alan Jarrett in goal.

Jarrett had no chance with the penalty that cruelly thundered past him for the second time in this two-match tie.

He certainly was at fault with the goal that gave Wycombe the lead, but his performance was faultless compared with that of Peter Spittle the Wycombe 'keeper.

The luckless Spittle must take his fair share of the

blame for all three goals that went past him, but there again Wycombe were suckers for any dead-ball situation and all the Hayes goals came this way.

Morrissey's corner was met by Tottman at the far post and for all of 60 seconds Hayes and their followers were on cloud nine.

A thundering shot by Mick Hollifield ended all that when referee Mr E. A. Bartels pointed to the spot after the ball had hit Mick McGovern at 100 miles an hour.

The hand ball decision had McGovern raging and soon in the book while Howard Kennedy waited patiently to push the ball past Jarrett.

Gordon Bartlett was next in the book and things were getting out of hand as the battle raged on.

Hayes had even more reason to moan when Dave Hatton's great drive almost certainly hit a Wycombe arm, but this time Mr Bartels turned a blind eye and the injustice of it all was even more acute when the home side sneaked ahead a minute from the break.

A quick Hayes free-kick deep in Wycombe territory went all wrong. Hollifield streaked away and although Jarrett safely gathered his shot, he allowed the ball to slip through his hands and Terry Scott was more than pleased to accept such charity.

Wycombe were in the driving seat until a dramatic two-minute spell in the second half when the match was lost and won.

Alan Carrington's free-kick found Morrissey running into space to score. Two minutes later skipper Vic Akers provided another free-kick and Morrissey was buried under a pile of gold bodies after planting the ball into the net.

Wycombe came back to force the corners; put on the pressure and throw everything at Hayes, but the kitchen sink. It was useless. Hayes were in front and the incredible acrobatics of Jarrett was one of the main reasons that they stayed there.

Hayes: Jarrett; Carrington, Akers; Craker, Bartlett, McGovern; Morrissey, Wiles, Tottman, Hatton, Nelson. Sub: Taylor.

● Ravaged Hayes just fail — Page 35.



TWO of the Hayes killer goals from Alan Tottman's header (above) and the lethal boot of the grounded Pat Morrissey (below).

